

# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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## The Unregarding Years

The years march on with iron tread  
And slip into the great beyond.  
Some go with stern and rigid head,  
And some with smiles and glances, fond.

I stand and watch them as they go,  
Perchance with idle, empty hand,  
Perchance with tears that ready flow  
As do the measured grains of sand.  
They pass me by in single file.  
Each unfamiliar scene and strange,  
Until one whispers, with a smile,  
"It's we, and not the years, that change."

I backward glance along the way,  
And varied pictures there I see—  
Far back a little child at play  
The robber years have left from me.

Or here or there a picture glows  
Of joy attained, of gladness won.  
Again the darkened canvas shows  
The image, blurred, of things undone.

The passing pageant of the years  
Has taken much and much has wrought.  
Perforce with smiles or bitter tears,  
We clasp what good their passage brought.

## FIVE RUNGS GONE

The Hamerton Machine Company's  
iron smokestack, two hundred and ten  
feet high and ten and a half in diam-  
eter, was by much the tallest in the  
busy Connecticut city. At its foot  
stretched the great three-story factory  
of glass and steel and concrete that  
hummed night and day with ceaseless  
activity. A gas as it could, Hamer-  
ton's was turning out certain machine  
parts for the government.

At half past four o'clock on a hazy  
morning in June, Duncan Crshaw,  
the steeple jack, was preparing to  
paint the Hamerton stack. He had  
climbed the iron ladder and hauled  
up his tackle with a hand line. From  
two hooks that rim opposite the ladder  
he had hung blocks and falls, by means  
of which his crew, when they came at  
seven o'clock, could hoist a stage.

Duncan kept early hours in sum-  
mer. On this morning he was in an  
unusual hurry, for it was part of his  
day's work to get another stack half  
a mile distant ready for another crew.  
Then he himself was to paint on still  
a third.

It took him less than half an hour  
to arrange his rigging. Before he de-  
scended he stood for a moment on the  
ladder, looking round. From the  
deep, black, brick-lined pit beside him  
rose a hot tide of smoky gas. The  
air was vibrant with the metallic clang  
that came from beneath the cement  
roof far below. Beyond the marshes  
south of the factory lay Long Island  
Sound, overspread with pearly haze,  
through which burned a round, fiery  
sun.

Remembering his next stack, Dun-  
can began to climb down. The half-  
inch iron rungs were each fastened  
separately to the stack at intervals of  
fifteen inches by single rivets in their  
flattened ends. Some of the rivet  
heads were badly rusted.

With the thought in his mind that  
he had no time to waste, Duncan de-  
scended in a hurry, stepping none too  
lightly. When he was about fifteen  
feet down, a rung suddenly gave way,  
Duncan's foot dropped heavily to the  
next, which yielded like the other.  
Then a third went, a fourth, a fifth.  
His hands clutched the rung below;  
just as his arms had straightened out  
to their full length, both of his feet  
struck the sixth rung. It buckled but  
held.

There hung the steeple jack, with  
his arms stretched straight up, his face  
and toes against the stack and his life  
depending on the two rusted rods  
under his fingers and his soles. For an  
instant the terrific suddenness of the  
disaster paralyzed his brain. Then he  
guessed what had happened.

Inside the stack was a fire-brick  
lining, laid up as fast as the sections  
were riveted when the chimney was  
built. Here and there a narrow space  
had been left between the bricks and  
the iron, and after the mortar had  
dried and shrunk and the bricks crum-  
bled the fire and gas had streamed  
into those openings and burned out the  
steel shell. The edges of the holes  
through which the ladder rivets passed  
had thus been eaten away; and under  
the sudden extra strain the rivets had  
pulled out.

How could he get down? He could  
not drop his foot to the next rung,  
or even lower it an inch, without tak-  
ing both hands off the rung above.  
And the instant he did that, he would  
fall backward from the ladder down

through two hundred feet of empty  
space.

Staring blankly at the rusted iron,  
Duncan went over the situation in his  
mind. He was on the south side of  
the stack toward the marshes and the  
sound. No one was likely to be  
abroad in that direction so early.  
There was no use to try to shout,  
for the hammering in the factory be-  
low would drown any sound he could  
make. If he were to be rescued at  
all, he must rescue himself. But how?

The ropes he had pulled up hung  
behind the stack out of sight and many  
feet out of reach. His sole route to  
safety lay either up or down that  
treacherous ladder. Duncan deliber-  
ated. His body was strained close  
against the hot iron; he could not get  
farther away from it. Within the  
stack a fiery column was rising un-  
ceasingly, and it seemed to Duncan  
that the iron was growing hotter every  
minute.

There was safety on the rim of  
the chimney could he only reach it;  
there was safety below, too, if he could  
only get his hands on the rung where  
his feet now rested, and plant his feet  
on the rungs below. But how was  
he to accomplish it? His life hung  
on the answer.

Suddenly the rung under his fingers  
quivered. He looked up and to his  
horror saw that the right-hand rivet  
was barely hanging in its hole. Even  
as he looked, it moved slightly. Held  
by the flange inside, the left rivet seem-  
ed firmer, but he feared that at any  
moment it, too, might work loose.  
Very cautiously he shifted his grasp  
toward it, while flakes of rust sprinkled  
down into his face.

At last his hands were as near the  
left end as he dared to slide them.  
One part of his problem was settled;  
the road to the rim was barred, for he  
knew that the second he threw  
his whole weight on his hands the  
rung would give way. The question  
now was: Could he get down? Somehow  
he must bridge that five-rung gap.

Up from the south breathed gentle  
wind, salt and damp; gradually it  
grew stronger, cooling the back of  
Duncan's neck. Tiny diamonds of  
moisture began to gem the rust in  
front of his face.

Suddenly he smelled coal gas and  
turning his eyes upward, saw that  
under the influence of the wind a thin  
black cloud of smoke was curling over  
the rim and blowing down the side of  
the stack.

Duncan was as cool-headed and  
resolute as any steeple jack in the  
business, but the sight of that rolling  
smoke struck him with terror. Here  
was a new peril—on that he must meet  
immediately, for in a very few minutes,  
unless the wind changed, his pre-  
carious position would be untenable.  
Ordinarily, when troubled by smoke  
and gas, he at once descended. No  
man can breathe those deadly fumes  
and long retain consciousness. Strong-  
er and stronger grew the gas, thicker  
and thicker the smoke; evidently the  
fireman far below was throwing on  
fresh coal. A thick black volume be-  
gan to belch out of the top of the  
stack, and came coiling and tumbling  
round him. Choked, blinded, nauseat-  
ed, Duncan hung there, unable to stir  
an inch.

Although his head began to throb  
and ache, Duncan thought hard. He  
knew that vertigo, blindness, insens-  
ibility were coming. He must gain the  
firmer rungs within five minutes at the  
outside, if he were to gain them at all.  
It was that, or a two-hundred-foot  
drop down the side of the stack.

Duncan's eyesight was blurring; his  
throat and nostrils smarted; a terrible  
weight, growing ever heavier, pressed  
on his chest.

When at last half of his minutes of  
grace had passed, a plan that seemed  
to offer a chance of success occurred  
to him. He must take off his overalls  
and pass one leg of them over the  
rung to which he was clinging; then,  
grasping both legs, he must slide his  
hands gradually down them, partly  
supporting his weight, and at the same  
time stepping carefully down, rung  
after rung, until he should be low  
enough to get hold of the rung on  
which he now stood. Could he do it?  
Less than two minutes would tell.

Letting go with his right hand, Dun-  
can fumblingly unbuckled his overalls  
straps, firstly the left, then the right.  
Still holding to the rung with his left

hand, he next worked the upper part  
of the overalls gingerly down his body.  
Sharpened by danger, his sense of  
touch told him that the rung was  
loosening. Again little particles of  
rust fell—the left rivet was working  
out. Through the thick, black smoke  
the stack wavered before his eyes, and  
he almost forgot he was two hundred  
feet up, almost forgot everything.  
Then he roused his failing brain, and  
resumed his fight for life. His over-  
alls had fallen to his knees. Reach-  
ing down as far as he could with his  
right arm, and lifting his right foot,  
he finally managed to get that leg  
of the garment off. But near his left  
hand the rivet was working looser and  
looser.

Grasping the rung with his right  
hand again, he let go with his left  
hand, lifted his left foot, and tried to  
pull his overalls entirely off. It was  
a longer job than before, and to his  
alarm the rung above wobbled at his  
every motion. The smoke was so  
thick now that he could not see his  
feet; he had to work by feeling.

The need of haste made him a little  
careless, and as he twisted his foot out  
of the overalls leg, they slipped from  
his hand. His heart seemed to leap  
upward. If he should lose the over-  
alls, his only hope would be gone.  
Fortunately, they caught on his toe,  
and with a painful effort he was able  
to recover them. He was trembling  
with excitement. He must be quick;  
for the rivet was pulling out and the  
rung was giving way.

Passing one leg of the overalls up  
over the shaky bar, he grasped both  
legs of the garment and lowered him-  
self until his right foot found the next  
rung below. There was urgent need  
of speed, for he could tell by feeling  
that the rung was almost off.

His left foot found the second rung,  
and a moment later his right touched  
the third; two steps more, and he  
would be safe.

Suddenly down came the overalls!  
The rivet and pulled out!

Like lightning the steeple jack swept  
his hands down the side of the stack.  
His fingers struck a rung and locked  
about it just as the falling bar from  
above hit his cheek and vanished with  
the overalls. It had been a close call!

Duncan began dizzily to clamber  
down. Soon the smoke and gas thin-  
ned, and before long he was below  
them; but he effects of them remained;  
his head ached, his sight was blurred,  
and he did not seem to have strength  
enough to hold on. He never was able  
to understand how he got down that  
two hundred feet. Rung after rung,  
rung after rung, climbing, climbing,  
climbing!

Suddenly he struck something; he  
could not push his foot down any far-  
ther. His leg doubled up like a jack-  
knife. The ground—at last! Dun-  
can's wabbling limbs refused to support  
him, and he collapsed in a heap at  
the bottom of the stack.

## Obituary

Mrs. Lincoln C. Schindler, (nee  
Mary Elizabeth Weller) of Bridgeport,  
Ct., passed away at the residence of  
her daughter, Mrs. Ruth Blagiff, of  
1676 Woodbine Street, Brooklyn, on  
Friday, September 30th, 1927. Mrs.  
Schindler was a pupil of "Old Hart-  
ford School," graduating in 1886, at  
the age of fifteen, and was Principal  
Job Williams' star pupil, who took her  
in exhibition tours through New  
England. She attended public school in  
Bridgeport, Ct., until she became deaf  
at the age of ten. More than two hun-  
dred deaf friends viewed the remains  
and on Sunday evening, October 2d,  
Rev. Braddock of St. Ann's Church  
rendered services and prayers and  
spoke highly of Mrs. Schindler. The  
casket was of grey with white silk lin-  
ing and she was dressed in grey silk.

The palms and floral pieces were so  
numerous on the day of the funeral  
that two coaches had to be hired to  
convey them to Mount Olivet Ceme-  
tery. The ground at the grave was  
covered with imitation grass and the  
casket lowered by electricity, like a  
slow moving elevator. Mrs. Schindler  
had six children, two boys who died in  
their infancy and four married daugh-  
ters: Mrs. Flora Gerber, of Newark,  
Mrs. Ruth Blagiff, of Brooklyn, Mrs.  
Amy Scott, of Bergenfield, N. J., and  
Mrs. Edna Listorti, of Brooklyn. Be-  
sides there are seventeen grand-  
children.

## Canadian News

News items for this column, and subscrip-  
tions, may be sent to Herbert W. Roberts,  
278 Armadale Ave., Toronto, Ont.

### TORONTO TIDINGS.

Miss Laura Elliott returned home on  
September 22d, from a month's de-  
lightful holiday spent in Phelepston  
with Mr. and Mrs. David Lennox and  
with friends in other parts up that  
way.

Mr. Jesse Batstone, of Hamilton,  
was in our midst over the week-end of  
October 1st, as the guest of Mr. Frank  
Peirce.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Doyle were  
given a pleasant surprise by a num-  
ber of their close friends, on Saturday  
evening, October 1st, and presented  
with two beautiful vases in commem-  
oration of their sixth wedding anniver-  
sary. A very pleasant time was  
spent. The DoYLES joined the bene-  
dicts, on September first, but to avoid  
all suspicion this affair was pulled on  
them a month later with telling effect.  
Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Harris stimu-  
lated the whole event.

Mr. J. R. Byrne gave a very en-  
couraging and spirited sermon at our  
church, on October 2d, on the two  
"Great Highway," one that leads to  
woe and darkness, the other to eternal  
light and gladness.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerald O'Brien have  
returned home from their three weeks'  
holiday in Detroit and the Border  
Cities, loud in their praise of the good  
time they had. Mr. O'Brien commenc-  
ed his work in the post-office on Oc-  
tober 3d.

We understand that Mr. Ernest  
Hackbusch, of Hamilton, has secured  
a position in this city and we welcome  
our genial friend to our midst.

Miss Muriel Allen was out to see  
her parents in Hamilton over the week-  
end of October 1st.

Mr. J. R. Byrne impressed upon the  
good crowd that turned to our Ep-  
worth League on October 5th, the  
meaning of "Consecration." He spoke  
with much earnestness.

Now bear in mind that the Bridgen  
Club has again resumed its fortnightly  
meetings for the coming season and at  
an informed gathering on September  
30th, it was decided to put on a far  
better and more interesting programme  
this season than ever before, and from  
arrangements now under way, there is  
going to be great doings in the next  
few months. All kinds of amusements  
will be introduced both physically and  
socially, and outside talent will be  
invited to help in making it merry for  
all. The programme is now being  
made up and from what it says an-  
nouncements will be made in advance.

Mrs. Wiley, of Frankford, is at time  
of writing the guest of her daughter,  
Mrs. Henry Whealy, on Hampton  
Avenue.

A bowling league under the auspices  
of the Bridgen Club will likely be  
formed and played at the Y. M. C. A.  
this season.

Mr. James Ross took a week off  
from October 3d to 10th, in lieu of his  
recent marriage, which is by law given  
to any postal employee who goes  
through marriage while in the Govern-  
ment Service, in addition to the three  
weeks annual vacation. Mr. and Mrs.  
Ross spent the time very quietly at home.

The Star Weekly of October 1st had  
a nice write-up and fully explained  
detail of Mr. Ambros Wilcox Mason,  
our talented artist, who is, by the way,  
one of the finest and best known deaf  
artists in the land today, and though  
near fourscore years of age, he still  
carries on this work with the brush and  
easel. The paper also had the photo-  
graph and a few bits of the works of  
our popular citizen, which was a re-  
flection on the high position of trust  
and gentlemanly bearing of our good  
old friend, who is still strong and  
hearty.

### LONDON LOCALS.

Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Fishbein and  
children have been touring about in  
their car pretty freely and are great  
sports wherever they go. Eddie is a  
good driver and a genial fellow.

Mrs. Jack Stein returned to her  
home in Toronto, on September 19th,  
after a pleasant fortnight's visit with  
Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Fishbein.

After the big Springbank Park pic-  
nic on Labor Day, the Misses Jean

Wark, of Wyoming, and Edith Squire,  
of Petrolen, spent a couple of days  
pleasantly with Mr. and Mrs. Eddie  
Fishbein.

Mr. A. H. Jaffray, of Toronto, will  
be the speaker at our Sunday Service  
here on October 30th.

Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Fishbein and  
their guest, Mrs. Jack Stein, enjoyed  
a very pleasant time with Mr. and  
Mrs. George Mimro in St. Thomas, on  
September 11th, and the following  
week-end they motored out to Poplar  
Hill and put in a "perfect time" with  
Mr. and Mrs. Richard Pincombe.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. W. Gustin re-  
port a lovely time while away visiting  
relatives and friends in Toronto, Long  
Branch and other points.

### MOOSE JAW MENTIONS.

Miss Agnes Derksen has given up  
her position in the general hospital  
here and accepted a better position  
at the Grey Nun's hospital in Regina,  
and likes the change. She is an ex-  
pupil of the Winnipeg School.

Miss V. Hawkins is now working  
as a house-keeper in Calgary, Alta.,  
and doing very well. She worked in  
the general hospital here for several  
months before going further west.

Mr. John McLaren, of Smith Falls,  
Ont., is going around with a thresh-  
ing outfit, near Drinkwater, Sask., at  
time of writing.

Miss Bertha Nicholls, of Qu'Ap-  
pelle, has returned home, after a week's  
pleasant visit with Mrs. Brethauer in  
Regina, Sask.

Miss Celecia Molisky, of Regina, is  
still confined to her bed with a serious  
ailment which causes her parents much  
concern. She is only twenty-one, and  
the youngest in the family, and like  
her deaf brother, who also works in  
Regina. She is a former pupil of the  
Winnipeg School.

Mr. Brethauer, of Regina, is out  
threshing around Passiac, Sask., just  
now and his wife also goes with him  
to cook for the threshers in their  
traveling car.

Mr. W. Ball is contemplating tak-  
ing a trip to various parts in Michigan  
this fall, but does not know just when.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Herron, of this  
city, visited Mr. and Mrs. Hawkins  
at Lipton, Sask., for a few days lately.  
They went up north on business in  
connection with their farm.

Miss Bertha Nicholls, of Qu'Appelle,  
went out for a visit to her old school-  
mate, Mrs. Jessie Calder, and on her  
return was accompanied by Mrs. Noah  
LaBelle, of Fort Qu'Appelle, who  
spent a pleasant time at the Nicholls  
home. Miss Nicholls seems to be  
looking much better in health now.

### KITCHENER KINDLINGS

Mrs. Gray, of Niagara Falls, is stay-  
ing with Mrs. Charles Golds for a  
month, and in the meantime is being  
treated by a doctor for a minor ail-  
ment.

Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Williams received  
a surprise yet pleasant visit from  
Mr. Archibald Grant McSarridge, of  
Halifax, who was accompanied by Mr.  
Isaiah Nahrang, of Speedville. The  
former has since gone down by the sea.

The two sons of Mr. and Mrs. Allan  
Nahrang have again returned to the  
Belleville School.

We regret to say that Mr. William  
Miller, of Elmira, had the misfortune  
to fall from a high perch in his barn  
to the cement floor below, but escaped  
with only a bruised arm. Glad to  
say he is nearly all right now.

Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Williams lately  
motored over to Elmira and called on  
Mr. and Mrs. John Forsythe, then  
they all motored on to Galt, to spend  
the day with Henry Clements and  
Mrs. Willis. Mr. James Orr, of Mil-  
verton, and Miss Luella Strong, of  
Bloomington, were also there.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard J. Lloyd and  
children and Mr. and Mrs. Frank  
Baumgart, of Brantford, motored up  
here, on September 18th, and in the  
afternoon, Mr. Lloyd gave a very fine  
sermon at our service on the "Spirit-  
ual Life as exemplified by Christ.  
There was a very encouraging turn  
out. Mr. Merton McMurray, of  
Thamesford brought Mr. Charles A.  
Ryan and Miss Iva Hughes, of Wood-  
stock, to the meeting. Others from  
a distance were Mr. Cyrus Young, of  
Embro; Ross McIntyre, Norman Eck-  
meyer and Mr. and Mrs. William  
Quinlan, of Stratford; Mr. and Mrs.  
Isaiah Nahrang, of Speedville; Mr.  
Forsythe and William Miller, of  
Elmira; James P. Orr, of Milverton;

Miss Luella Strong, of Bloomington;  
and the Misses Mary McQueen and  
Evelyn Durant, of Guelph.

### LONG BRANCH LOCALS

Your JOURNAL representative made  
a trip out to this steadily growing  
town, on October 2d, to look up his  
old friends, and here is the news he  
gathered in regarding the deaf of this  
place.

Mr. George J. Timpson, who had  
been in the vegetable dealing business  
the past summer, has now entered the  
Hillside Dairy Co. for the winter.  
Better pay and better conditions were  
the inducements.

Mr. Charles McLaren ushered in his  
81st birthday on September 19th, at  
the home of his daughter, Mrs. George  
J. Timpson, who gave a little party  
in his honor. To the casual observer,  
Mr. McLaren could be taken for sixty,  
because of his vitality and vim.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Baker and family  
have moved from here to Fairbank, a  
suburb north of Toronto. They had  
lived here for several years past.

Mrs. George J. Timpson was signal-  
ly honored recently by the Long  
Branch Welfare League, when they  
elected her first vice-president of this  
society. To her we extend congratu-  
lations.

### GENERAL GLEANINGS

Miss Helen A. Middleton, of Nia-  
gara Falls, Ont., went out to Buffalo  
to attend the Merrell meeting on  
October 2d. She afterwards spent the  
day and had tea with her former  
schoolmate, Mrs. Lou Coughlin, and  
had a good time.

Mr. Douglas Bradley, of Middle-  
town, N. Y., and Miss Mary Mater-  
son, of Montreal, were married on  
September 15th, and spent their honey-  
moon down in Old Quebec and other  
parts. The bride is a graduate of the  
Mackay School in Montreal. Our  
best wishes follow for a conjugal  
married life.

Our congratulations go out to Mr.  
and Mrs. Lisgar Ball, of Baltimore,  
Ont., on the arrival of their first child  
on September 29th. It's a bouncing  
baby girl and will bear the name of  
Betty Mary Ball. The mother was  
formerly Miss Dorothy Foster, of  
Dunville.

Many would like to know of the  
whereabouts of Mr. Bert Gottlieb, so  
of the late Mr. Emil Gottlieb, of Galt.  
How fast time flies and how con-  
vincing is Cupid. Nearly twenty-five  
years ago, Mr. Hugh R. Carson, then  
of Whitefish Point, Mich., was a con-  
firmed bachelor, never dreaming of  
matrimony, but today he is steadily  
working in Owen Sound and support-  
ing a happy wife. Who says Cupid  
cannot have his way?

HERBERT W. ROBERTS.

### County Jail Holds Mute Prisoner Without Trial

CLEARWATER, FLA.—Pinellas  
county jail today houses a deaf and  
dumb prisoner. It has held him  
prisoner for a full year, but it re-  
mained for a fellow prison mate to  
make known the incarceration.

This cell-mate made articulate by  
pity at the plight of his mute fellow,  
relates the story dramatically:

Yes, sir, he is in jail. I saw him.  
I talked to him. His only answer  
was to stick out his tongue. But  
he still is in jail.

His bond is one thousand dollars.  
He speaks no English, in fact he  
speaks not at all, nor does he know  
sign language or lip reading.

How, I ask you, can he receive  
the justice of a fair and impartial  
trial—strong men weep and women  
faint, and so it goes?

His name is Honest Abe, and  
many of us will remember him as  
the once proud greyhound jumper  
who carried some of our hopes and  
cash at the old St. Petersburg  
Kennel club. He is the same Ole  
Abe who paid \$275 on a \$2 ticket,  
which was held by Rube Marquard,  
pitcher.

Honest Abe now resides in county  
jail, waiting to be taken out of hock  
by his owner. Said hock charges  
are costs of a lawsuit precipitated  
by dispute over his rightful owner-  
ship.

In the meantime he is enjoying  
such hospitality as the jail affords  
and is a general favorite with the  
prisoners and deputies alike.

The queerest thing about honest  
Abe is that he is a dog, yet he has  
one of the highest bonds among  
county jail prisoners. His \$1,000  
ranks far above most of his 35 com-  
panions.

## DETROIT.

Remember! Remember!  
October 22d—Chop Suey Supper.  
Detroit Association of the Deaf  
Club.

October 23d—All day Social at  
William L. Behrendt's home, 5945  
Wayburn, to help Detroit Chapter,  
M. A. D.

October 29th—First Annual Old  
Witch and Hallowe'en Dance. De-  
troit Fraternal Club.

October 22d Necktie-Apron So-  
cial at the Detroit Fraternal Club.  
Detroit Association of the Deaf is  
planning a big surprise for October  
29th.

November 22d—Masquerade Ball.  
Advertisement on fourth page.

Mrs. E. M. Rousseau, of Somers-  
et, Kentucky, returned home on  
September 30th, after spending  
one week with her son, Eugene P.  
Rousseau, Dearborn, Michigan.

Austin Franke and mother have  
returned from a trip to Europe.

Mrs. C. C. Colby was in Detroit  
for a short time but was unable to  
get around to see her friends. Mr.  
and Mrs. P. Vernier of Washington  
drove to Joliet after her and her  
little son. They returned by De-  
troit, Canada and New York.

Six prizes were given by the  
Ladies' Auxiliary at their Social  
October 1st at the D. A. D.

Nearly one hundred people in  
cars turned out to the Fish Fry, at  
Laurence Log Cabin at Bay City,  
October 27th. The day was ideal  
for outdoors. Mr. LaPence, of Pi-  
coning, brought in ninety pounds of  
finny tribe. Twenty he donated to  
the N. F. S. D. They were all  
good-sized and auctioned off to  
highest bidder. The rest were fried  
in Chief Lynch's best style, and  
with the other good things, made a  
very appetizing dinner. Carl Fre-  
derick had the best luck fishing,  
landing a half dozen good-sized  
perch.

Floyd Neal was expressman and  
was kept busy bringing soft drinks  
and doing other errands.

Wm. Behrendt of Detroit, took  
all those who cared to go for a ride  
up and down the Kawkawlin River  
in Laurence's "Special." "Chal-  
ly" himself was busy making every-  
body feel at home. We say he did.

Mesdames Lynch, Lawrence,  
Sindquist and Brosseau, were the  
chef's assistants.

F. Sundquist and S. Brosseau  
made themselves handy all around.  
A Good time. Oh! Boy! Nuff  
said. We'll be sure to go again if  
they will but ask us.

Mr. and Mrs. Ulrich entertained  
some friends recently, in honor of  
Mrs. Lawrence Lynch of Bay City.

Mrs. Alexander Buchan, Sr. who  
visited her daughters, Mrs. Crough  
and Miss Lucy Buchan, for two  
months, has returned to Toronto.

We are glad to report that Mrs.  
Schnabelius is some better and is  
at home.

The Ladies Guild of St. John's  
Church, will have a bazaar, at the  
Detroit Fraternal Club, November  
16th and 17th.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs.  
Lloyd Sparrow (Naomi Tucker),  
September 24th. Their first was a  
girl. Congratulations.

Mrs. Fred Wheeler and son and  
Miss Van Dyke, of Kalamazoo, and  
Miss Annie Vandenberg, of Grand  
Rapids, stopped in Detroit, as the  
guests of Mrs. May Howe, after  
taking some of the children to  
Flint.



THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 163d Street and Fort Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

## TERMS.

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DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,  
Station M, New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man;  
Whenever wrong is done  
To the humblest and the weakest  
'Neath the all-beholding sun,  
That wrong is also done to us,  
And they are slaves most base,  
Whose love of right is for themselves,  
And not for all the race."

Notice concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

FROM an article printed in the Lexington (Ky.) Herald, written by Dr. Harry Best, we make the following excerpts, which are directed at the system of education of the deaf. He does not go into detail about the oral, the sign and the written methods, very likely for the reason that the general public would not understand or be interested in a lengthy and minute discourse. But he makes it clear that no single method of instruction will suffice. In oral teaching, a knowledge of the mechanism of speech is of itself insufficient. To educate a deaf child, the practice of the principles of pedagogy is of more importance than a drill in the aspirates and labials. The end sought is mental development, character, and the capacity to perform with intelligence and skill any task that engages the brain and hand. Dr. Best has an intimate knowledge of all the educational problems that confronts the teacher of the deaf and is extensively acquainted with the deaf themselves, and the lucid statements which we have quoted will be received with thankful appreciation by all. Verily the pendulum has settled at the happy medium of its swing.

"Every child on entrance is given an opportunity of learning speech at capable and devoted hands. If progress appears oral opportunities are afforded throughout the school career. If as is often the case, especially with those who were born deaf, vocal articulation is imperfect and halting and seems likely to prove a broken reed for the later exigencies of life and therefore is not to be justified by further exclusive attention, a transfer is made to another class, where the sign language is called in for assistance in mental development and vocational requirements. This treatment of the question is now the general one on the part of advanced educators of the deaf and of those who have had most intimate acquaintance with the actual process of instruction and later effects of education.

"It is doubtful if in the world there is an enterprise bristling with greater difficulties than is the actual teaching of the deaf. For this reason it becomes one of the finest forms of social service that the world can offer to the fervent human heart. To communicate with a mind the avenue to which through the sense of hearing is altogether closed presents a problem of the severest order. Whether by the use of visible signs or by observation of the movements of the mouth, known as lip-reading, efforts must be skilled, persistent and unwearyed.

"The task of oral instruction of the deaf is laborious, almost without a peer in difficulty. It is tedious, wearying, nerve-racking, requiring patience without limit for the achievement of success. But as great as is the measure of difficulty, so great is the measure of success, when success has come. "With some means of communication secured between teacher and pupil, the prerequisite to any attempts at instruction, education may proceed with all its powers. Education in a school for the deaf parallels education in an ordinary school, though in the former there must be constant, persistent emphasis upon language, the proper use of which remains extremely hard for the deaf-mute, and all the more with a complicated, often illogical, construction like that of the English language.

"But the school is alive to other aspects of education as well. The hand is to be taught no less than the mind. Not only is some degree of literary education to be afforded, but an education that will fit the pupils for the later training of his livelihood. Facilities for industrial training are provided, ample as the resources of the school permit. Instruction is given in all trades which are likely to prove of benefit, and in which the handicap of the deaf-mute is least likely to interfere. Schools for the deaf have the great satisfaction of knowing that only a very small proportion of their pupils fail to make good in the industrial life of the community, when school doors are closed upon them and they are thrown upon their own efforts. The deaf are returned to their respective communities equipped to be breadwinners and home-makers, in need of no alms or charity, but in possession of a sturdy independence, having the esteem and good-will of their neighbors, and constituting an added force to the economic and social builders of society.

"Earth presents no nobler achievement than the education of a creature. At the beginning a mind blank, hardly knowing

that it is a mind; a brain existing, but functioning in a way of its own; concepts of right and wrong but faintly glimpsed. At the end, an upstanding young man or young woman, face aglow with the light of enlightenment; possessed of a vocational training to take a place in the ranks of the world's producers; independent, self-respecting, respected by the community—an element of gain to society, and not of loss.

"If the labor to such an end is costly, the results are far beyond price. If the way to the goal has been toilsome, the crown shines with undimmed brightness. "No form of service of the human race is finer than that in the education of the deaf. In truth, the light is brought to shine in a dark place, and such a light as never goes out. Only in such tasks is to be found the real glory of life."

## PHILADELPHIA

Mrs. Rose Levi, of 2242 North Park Avenue, mother of Mrs. Helen R. Wilson, celebrated her 80th birthday by a family dinner, followed by a reception in the evening on October 1st. Besides Mrs. Wilson, the other children present were Mrs. David Mandel Jr., Dr. I. Valentine Levi, and the Misses Minna and Adele Levi, also five grandchildren and seven great grandchildren. The reception was attended by relatives and friends. Needless to say, it was a very pleasant affair and enjoyed by all who attended it. Mrs. Wilson is the deaf widow of the late Edward D. Wilson, who was also deaf and a familiar person hereabouts when he lived.

Sunday, October 9th, was very inclement and, as a result, the attendance at the Beth Israel Association of the Deaf was below the usual average and so the meeting changed into a social gathering.

Beth Israel Association of the Deaf had planned to celebrate the twentieth anniversary of its founding on October 15th, but changed the date to October 29th. On that date an anniversary banquet will be held at Caterer Mayer's establishment, 1620 North Broad Street. This is all the information concerning it that we have received.

Mr. Robert N. Ziegler is still with us, but is not in the limelight as much as he used to be, owing to continued disability from partial paralysis on the right side. He is still unable to use his right hand for writing and for talking by signs. This handicap is greatly deplored for otherwise his health is good. Last August 22d, Mr. Ziegler passed his seventieth year. He is living with a niece at No. 5912 North Fourth Street, Olney, Philadelphia.

Work permitting, Mr. Reider will break up his "bachelor's hall" and hie to York, Pa., on Saturday, 15th, to take in the last part of that city's sesqui-centennial celebration. Between thirty and forty deaf-mutes live in and around York, who are being treated to an unusual celebration this week. When Philadelphia was in danger of capture by the British 150 years ago, the Continental Congress moved to York for safety, and this is what the celebration is for in the main.

The first Fall issue of *The M. Airy World* is usually the graduation number, containing the graduation essays of the last term graduates. Hardly any news notes appear in this issue and we should not begrudge the paper for the pride it takes in its graduates. Other schools that publish a paper also send out a graduation number.

Mr. Joseph Mayer, who entered the Sanitarium at Hamburg, Pa., several months ago, to recuperate his failing health, is reported to be improving. Another deaf-mute is at the same sanitarium and it is easy to guess that the two enjoy each other's company. Mrs. Mayer has visited her husband three times already and both look hopefully to the future. On August 6th last, Mr. and Mrs. Reider passed through Hamburg with Mr. Reider's brother, but, being on a long run, they did not have the opportunity to stop at the sanitarium, much to their regret.

This letter is unavoidably short, owing to our trip to York, Pa.

## ANNOUNCEMENT

## DIXIE ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF.

The Dixie Association of the Deaf was formally launched at the convention of the North Carolina Association in Winston-Salem last August. Plans for the perfection of the organization were put into the hands of the undersigned committee, which announced the following moves:

A membership campaign throughout the Southern States.

An initial membership fee of \$2.00 for the immediate financing of the new Association.

The appointment of an organizer for each of the States covered by the Association.

The appointment of a secretary and a treasurer for the Association.

Line up the Dixie organization without loss of time through your State organizer, or through any of the undersigned committee.

Members of this committee will act as organizers in their respective States. Organizers for other States will be announced in the school papers of those States.

The D. A. D. is a reality! The D. A. D. is for you, and you should be strong for the D. A. D. Join Now.

J. H. McFARLANE, Chairman  
MRS. C. L. JACKSON  
J. W. MICHAELS  
O. G. CARROLL  
HERBERT R. SMOOK, Committee.

## St. Ann's Jubilee Celebration

Sunday, October 2d, marked the opening of the Seventy-fifth Year Jubilee at St. Ann's Church for the Deaf. Large congregations were present both at the morning and the afternoon services.

The morning Holy Communion service was preceded by a short ceremony, dedicating a set of new altar and lectern coverings of gold-embroidered white silk, also a stole for the Vicar, to match the set. These were given to the church by friends of Miss Virginia B. Gallaudet, on the occasion of her birthday. In the administration of the Holy Communion, the Vicar had the assistance of the Rev. Franklin C. Smielau, of Cleveland, Ohio.

At the afternoon service the Right Reverend William T. Manning, D. D., Bishop of New York, delivered the sermon. Miss Gallaudet interpreted his sermon into signs in her able manner. The Rev. Dr. Arthur H. Judge, Rector-Emeritus, and the Rev. Frederick Burgess, Rector, represented the Church of St. Matthew and St. Timothy, our mother church. Rev. Mr. Burgess read the evening prayer service, accompanied by Rev. Mr. Kent, the Vicar, in the sign language. The other clergy present were the Rev. Mr. Braddock, Curate of St. Ann's; the Rev. Mr. Smielau and the Rev. Henry J. Pulver, of Harrisburg, Pa.

A very special occasion it was, and the sanctuary was beautifully decorated with ferns, flowers, and palms, nearly hiding the altar in a bower of foliage. The choir, composed of Mrs. Wanda Burke, Misses Jessie Garrick, Eleanor Sherman, Elsie Schwing, Doris Patterson, Ione Dibble, and Flora Murchie, rendered in their inimitable signs, "Onward, Christian Soldiers," "We Love the Place, O God, Wherein Thine Honour Dwells," and "Saviour, Blessed Saviour." Mr. Robert Kerstetter served in the procession as reader, and Mr. Raymond McCarthy as crucifer.

The Bishop, in his sermon, commended the deaf people on their successful carrying on of the church work that was bequeathed to them by the Rev. Dr. Gallaudet and the Rev. Dr. Chamberlain, those two pioneers of the silent ministry. The substance of his address was to remind us that St. Ann's Church was founded upon faith in teachings of Jesus Christ, and upon the faith and the noble endeavors of the above-mentioned two leaders, whose example we should follow.

Such a number of out-of-town deaf residents attended the 3 o'clock service that the pews and the extra chairs were occupied clear to the vestibule doors, as happens only at Easter time usually. Many of the congregation remained to spend the evening in the Guild House, a cafeteria supper having been prepared by Misses Nettie Miller and Anna Klaus, with Mrs. Rappolt, Mrs. Burke, Misses Garrick, Schwing and Murchie looking after the service.

The Seventy-fifth Anniversary Celebration of the founding of St. Ann's Church, which was begun with the special church services on Sunday, October 2d, was continued throughout the week. Leading events were the Reception on Tuesday evening, and the Family Dinner on Thursday evening.

With the special decorations of pink and yellow crepe paper, which were put up in the large Guild Hall in the basement, and with the finishing touches of paint put on by Mr. Chambers, the new sexton, the setting for these two affairs was splendid. Rugs from elsewhere in the building were used to make the reception scene more elegant.

The hostesses were Mrs. John H. Kent, Mrs. Harry P. Kane, Mrs. Johanna McCluskey and Mrs. Edward Rappolt, chairman of the committee on arrangements. The ladies of the W. P. A. assisted in various ways in conducting the affair.

The guests present were Misses Virginia and Elizabeth Gallaudet, Mrs. M. J. Syle, Mrs. M. S. Haight and the Reverend Messrs. Smielau, Merrill, Pulver and Koehler, our visiting clergy. The elite of St. Ann's parish and quite a few from the other circles of silentdom were present, without subjecting the reception to any great crowding. A pleasant evening was spent in hand-shaking and conversation. Refreshments consisting of punch, ice-cream and cake, and coffee, were served by a committee very generously inclined, for everybody got plenty of these table commodities. The committee included Mesdames Burke and Gass, and Misses Garrick, Schwing, Miller, Klaus and Murchie.

The Family Dinner on Thursday was served by one of the best caterers in the city. Over 200 guests assembled at the tables in the Guild Hall at 7 o'clock. The guests of honor were the Misses Gallaudet; Rev. Frederick Burgess, our Rector; Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Meeder; Mr. Frank E. Merrill; Mr. Hawks of the Vestry of St. Matthews and St. Timothy; Rev. Mr. Peckham of Brooklyn; Mr. Edwin A. Hodgson, Miss Horlacher, of Cleveland, O.; Mr. Emanuel Souweine; Rev. and Mrs. John H. Kent; Rev. and Mrs. Guilbert C. Braddock; Rev. Franklin C. Smielau, of Cleveland; Rev. Herbert C. Merrill, of Syracuse, N. Y.; Rev. Henry J. Pulver, of Harrisburg, Pa.; Rev. Jacob M. Koehler, of Olyphant, Pa.; Rev. J. Stanley Light, of Boston, Mass. Besides these, many of the most well-known deaf people of the city were present, who had at various times in the past

been witnesses of the progress of St. Ann's Church under the leadership of the Rev. Thomas Gallaudet and the Rev. John Chamberlain. In the after-dinner speeches, tribute was paid to these two deceased pioneers of religious work in the silent community. Their names were recalled with reverence and respect in surveying the amazing growth of St. Ann's during the period of seventy-five years of its existence. Rev. Mr. Burgess gave sincere commendation to the efforts of the present Vicar and his congregation in keeping up the good work to this day. Mr. Meeder, treasurer of the Vestry of our parish, and Mr. Merrill, secretary of the Nation-Wide Campaign of the Protestant Episcopal Church, added encouraging remarks of their own to Mr. Burgess' praise. Their speeches—brief but inspiring—were rendered into signs by Miss Virginia B. Gallaudet, who came in for her deserved share of the praise, as the faithful assistant of her late father in the work of the church, and since his death the mainstay of the continuance of his efforts in behalf of the deaf. Miss Gallaudet is advanced in years and her eyes are dim, but her love for the deaf has not abated one bit, and she is still the most adored friend of the people of St. Ann's.

The other after-dinner speakers were Mr. Edwin A. Hodgson, our senior Vestryman; Rev. Mr. Kent, our beloved Vicar; Dr. Thomas F. Fox, also of our Vestry; and the Rev. Franklin C. Smielau, representing the visiting clergy. Mr. William A. Renner introduced the speakers. At the conclusion of the speeches, a beautifully prepared costume play in pantomime was shown on the stage by the girls of the V. B. G. A. It was intended to be interesting and understandable to the hearing guests present, and thanks to the skilful coaching of the Vicar and the cleverness of the actresses, it proved a delight not only to the hearing, but to the deaf as well. Mrs. Burke as Pierrot, Miss Jessie Garrick as Columbine, Miss Nettie Miller as the Old Man, and Elsie Schwing as Harlequin made a hit in the star parts.

To Mr. Edward Elsworth, chairman of the committee, and his associates thanks are due for the dinner arrangements, which were splendid. It is a difficult undertaking to celebrate such an important occasion as the seventy-fifth Anniversary of a great institution like St. Ann's Church for the Deaf, on a scale corresponding to the magnitude of that institution in the life of the deaf community. The committee took pains to make the occasion important and memorable, and their efforts were successful. At the Reception and at the Dinner there was evidence of that wonderful spirit of co-operation which explains the enduring nature of St. Ann's.

The Jubilee Week was brought to a close Saturday evening, October 8th, with the Costume Carnival under the management of the Men's Club. Over-night the auditorium was decorated with a new color setting of bright hues in keeping with the carnival spirit. More than two hundred were present, and half the number in costume. At nine o'clock the grand march started, led by President Renner and Miss Cecelia Wilson, and after it ended there was something doing all the evening. Paper hats were given out, and later balloons, and refreshments were served gratis.

Miss Marie Johnson, with Messrs. Alvah Young and Emil Mayer, were judges on the costumes, and they awarded prizes as follows:—

Ladies—First, Emma Ward, Spanish dancer; second, Mrs. Timberger, old witch; third, Alice Judge, June bride.

Men—First, Joseph Karus, bridegroom; second, Harry Rowe, Harlequin bear; third, William Renner, scarlet domino.

By half past eleven, streamers and confetti were passed around and for the next half hour everyone joined in for the grand finale, and the Jubilee week ended in a burst of glorious color, with everyone happy.

Great credit is due to the committee of the whole for their management of the Jubilee Week. All the affairs were carried through in good harmony and in an able manner as to please all who came to do honor to St. Ann's. The personnel of the committee was as follows:—

Edwin A. Hodgson, Honorary Chairman.

William A. Renner, Chairman.

Mrs. J. H. McCluskey, Messrs. Alfred C. Stern, Edward Rappolt and William G. Jones, representing the Vicar's Auxiliary.

Mrs. William Burke and Mrs. Edward Rappolt of the Woman's Parish Aid Society.

Misses Anna Klaus and Nettie Miller, of the V. B. G. A.

Messrs. Edward Elsworth and John N. Funk of the Men's Club.

Mrs. J. H. Kent and Miss Myra L. Barrager of the Parish Guild.

Unnecessary solemnity is funny to anyone who is gifted with a sense of humor.

## THE EVANGELICAL MESSENGER.

An Illustrated Monthly. Un denominational and Non-Sectarian. Published in the interest of the religious welfare of the deaf. Subscription price per annum, 50 cents (12 copies). Sample copies, five cents in stamps. Address Evangelical Messenger, 3955 S. Hobart Boulevard, Los Angeles, Cal.

## ATTENTION, MR. MEAGHER

Dear Editor—"Fevvin's sake! I didja see what that human pepper-pot of that sin-beriden city, that sink of iniquity, Chicago, said about me in your columns last week?"

Why, the irrelevant way he slung his pen and adjectives around, considering the sanctity of the subject, was little short of blasphemous!

Said I was lost, strayed, or stolen. Why, I wasn't no such a thing! You can't lose me; no one would steal me; and I haven't strayed from the path of rectitude since I left N.Yawk and that Kenner-Pach-Kane crowd last winter. True, I've been in Illinois. But if Mr. Meagher consider Peoria, Paris, Decatur, Springfield, Effingham, Mattoon, Oblong and Champaign as suburbs, or environs, of Chicago, why, all I got to say is, that Los Angeles and San Francisco are mere pikers, compared with Chicago, when it comes to taking in territory. I've heard that those bold machine gun bandits up there would take in almost anything, but I never looked for one of them to try to take in the whole state.

He says I was crutching around "presumably" on legitimate errands. Sure they were legitimate errands. Aint no "presuming" about it! I'm a law-abiding citizen, I am.

He says further, I was pestering the pages of the Silent Worker. Pester? Why, man, that was literature!

So far, I have borne all his veiled sarcasms and innuendos with Spartan-like fortitude, but when he advertises to all and sundry that he let me am a homely looking cuss, why I throw down the dud-damned sheet, rise on my hind legs and howl! Why, doggone him, I betcher I'm better looking than he is! Only my distressing modesty and lack of space prevents me telling Mr. Meagher just how bewilderingly handsome I really am. I don't care if Cobb, Lardner, and the rest of those second-raters are "sad looking" creatures. I aint.

After my choler had cooled somewhat, and my dander had died down, I picked up the paper and read the concluding paragraph, in which Mr. Meagher states that he is very much aggrieved that a fellow scrivener—meaning Mr.—should fall to drop in (evidently he was under the misapprehension that I had been in Chicago, which I hadn't) and say "Howdy." This mollified me completely, for then I realized that he had merely been kidding.

So, not knowing his address, I hasten to notify him through your columns, that if he will honor me with same, I promise not only to drop in on him and say "Howdy," the first time I visit the Windy City—which will be sometime this winter—but I will also stay and take dinner with him, smoke his best Havanas, and, of course, if he persists, have glass of off-er-ah-well, drug-store buttermilk.

With best personal regards to you, uncle Ed, and hoping this finds you ever so hot, hot, hot in the Journal shops, all subscriptions paid up, 'n' ever'thing, I am, Sincerely yours,

HENRY P. CRUTCHER.

P. S.—Tell Meagher he must obey the public demand and continue his peppy stuff for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL. Tell him to remember the old saw, "Verily a prophet is without honor in his own home town." If the Chicagoans don't appreciate him, the rest of the world does.

H. P. C.

## Motion Picture Making As Seen From a Deaf Man's Point of View.

By Albert V. Ballin in Hollywood Filmgraph.

With the motion pictures silently appealing to the eye and never to the ear, it may be interesting to others to know how they strike a deaf man. This is my reason and excuse for writing this and pointing to what appears to me to be the greatest mistake in picture making.

It is the criminal waste of footage of film in throwing on the screen an enormous deal of words which can be read and understood by only a small fraction of the public.

Of suspicion for exaggeration, it restrains me from asserting the approximate percentage of the people incapable of reading and writing English; so appalling is it in number! It is so difficult for ordinary persons to ascertain these facts. It is due to my being deaf, compelled to use a pencil to carry on conversation, that enables me to find out this peculiarity. In all the walks in my life, I accosted many who are really intelligent, but who pretend to be half blind and who beg others to read and write for them. That is embarrassing to them; and doubly so for me too; because in the future they look aside and dodge me upon my approach. In this way I lose many a beautiful chance to make friends with them. If you should study this queer situation you'd be surprised in discovering quite some bankers, successful contractors, even great actors, who can scribe scarcely more than their own name. They are voluble in uttering words and understanding clearly those spoken to them vocally. They are too proud to reveal their deficiency and we never notice it. They pass as highly educated.

One of them goes into a theatre and looks at a picture, expecting to be entertained. He cannot read the lengthy titles. He loses connections with the scenes, and for him the thread of the story is broken. He leaves the theatre discouraged and bored, yawning never again to enter another unless he hears that such and such actor, who never opens his mouth, is the feature or that that picture has the fewest, shortest titles or none at all. Such as he is legion, I assure you.

The producers classify him as a MORON, and try to coax him back by offering him worse bunk, padded with more and more words! And keep him away permanently.

All these mistakes can be remedied easily, simply by substituting the words with better pictures! In my own experience there is not a single thing that cannot be expressed in signs understandable to the most illiterate. With these truths uppermost in my mind, I sometimes had the temerity to suggest them to some of the directors and actors. This is rare enough, for it is a

ways unpleasant, even dangerous, to offer unsolicited advice. I was fortunate enough in finding a friendly director who listened tolerantly, and even adopted a few of my ideas; with the result that they were lauded to the skies as the best part of the picture.

It is some time since "The Last Laugh" was shown, and today it is still spoken of as one of the best ever. It was represented with a single title. I consider it a very good one, though I think it could have been better if made with a few more expressive gestures to register more clearly the relationship of some of the characters to each other, their sentiments, etc.

With intelligently-made gestures, we can tell in one minute a story that would require one thousand words—and weakly at that. In my humble opinion, it is rather the way a story is told understandingly that is far more important than the substance of the story itself. The most excellent story can be spoiled if poorly told, the same as if done in a foreign language.

## NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

## LEAGUE OF ELECT SURDS.

At the last meeting of the League of Elect Surds, a committee was appointed to arrange for a testimonial dinner to Bro. E. Souweine, without his knowing it. He is secretary of the Surds, but he was called out of the room by an outsider for a few minutes, and the committee appointed, consisting of Bros. Hodgson, Pach and Kohlman, who arranged for it at Pogliana's Restaurant, 111 West 47th Street, on Monday night, October 10th, the 70th birthday anniversary of Bro. Emanuel Souweine. Besides the members there were four invited guests present. It was more like a family gathering than a club affair that gathered to dine together and celebrate the natal day of one of its brothers in a private dining room of Pogliana's place, which is one of the thousand of Italian Restaurants that have sprung up in the city within a few years.

It was a fine repast and well served, for the proprietor herself insisted on serving, and her genial manner and pleasant ways greatly added to the merriment on the occasion.

The menu was as follows:

Antipasto Sorti	
Chicken Consomme	
Spaghetti	
Broiled Lobster	
Fillet Mignon	
French Fried Potatoes	
Creamed Cauliflower	
French Ice Cream	Cake
Demi-tasse	
Roquefort	Crackers

At the conclusion, Bro. Thomas Francis Fox, the Grand Ruler, before introducing speakers made a fine address, which besides telling of the good points of the man the Surds and invited guests had assembled to honor, dwelt on past events concerning the lives of the deaf and compared them to our present day existence.

After Bro. Fox's address, Bro. Hodgson in a few brief but well chosen words presented Bro. Souweine a beautiful silver mounted Waterman fountain pen, engraved with his name and date of the occasion.

Speeches were made by Bros. Pach, Capelle, Kohlman, Thomas, Kahn, and the invited guests, Messrs. Frankenhein, Renner, Kane and Hoppageh.

On the evening of October fourteenth, at St. Ann's Church, Miss Cecelia Wilson was married to Mr. William A. Renner by Rev. John Kent, who was a classmate of the groom. The bride's dress was of orange georgette and she carried a large bouquet of white roses. The bridesmaid was Miss Agnes Craig. Mrs. Agnes C. Brown was matron of honor, and Alfred C. Stern was best man. After the ceremony, a wedding supper was had at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Stern, after which the happy couple left for a short honeymoon in the Catskill wilds at Saugerties. The bride formerly lived at Redmond, Alaska, and was educated at the Vancouver, Wash., school. Mr. Renner is a product of Fanwood, where he is now teacher of the "art preservative." He is quite well-known in New York City.

Miss Lucy S. Black, daughter, of Mrs. Josephine S. Black, of Newark, and Mr. Ernest B. Harper, son, of Mrs. Alice Harper, of Brooklyn, were married Saturday afternoon, October 8th. The ceremony was performed at the Little Church Around, the corner of New York. The bride was given in marriage by her mother, attended by her sister, Marjorie, as bridesmaid and Dr. Cliff Waite, of Brooklyn, best man. Only members of family attended the ceremony, account of death of the bride's father, the late John M. Black. On their return from the trip, Mr. and Mrs. E. Harper will live in Moris Park, Long Island. Mrs. Harper is well known by the deaf of Newark and New York.

The Society for Deaf Artists on the Tenth of December (the natal Day of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet) will present to the New York (Fanwood) Institution for the Deaf, a portrait of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet. The money to purchase the portrait came from the numerous clubs in the city. The work is from the brush of Jacques Alexander, who has from time to time painted excellent portraits. Mr. Alexander studied under men who have since become famous, both here in New York and Paris.

James Graham, brother of Joseph F., has gone to Maine, Florida, for his health on the new steamer, Montauk. He will stop at Savannah and Jacksonville.

Joseph Mortiller is now a Jerseyite, having transferred his abode to Newark, N. J., from Washington Heights, Manhattan, New York City. The reason for this is that he has gone into business on his own hook. He bought out a newspaper route which embraces part of Newark and its outskirts.

The many New York, friends of Mr. and Mrs. Ruggero (*nee* Nadine Lavond), of Los Angeles, Cal., will rejoice with them, that the stork left at their home a baby boy on October 1st, 1927. He will be named Francis Vincent.

On Saturday evening, October 22d, 1927, Miss Rose Max will become the bride of Mr. Abraham Hymes. Both are products of the Fanwood School.

On Sunday afternoon, October 16th, the Hebrew Association of the Deaf held a business meeting at the Park and Tilford Building, 126th Street and Lenox Avenue, and in the evening of the same day, they held a Get-Together Party.

Mr. and Mrs. David Polinsky have moved to New York City from the shores of the greatly famous Coney Island.

Benjamin Shafrenak now lives at Jamaica, L. I., having moved there only a short time ago.

In Brooklyn N. Y., on Sunday, October 23d, 1927, Miss Lena Stolf and Joseph Peters will be married.

## FANWOOD.

The pupils and staff of Fanwood extend their heartfelt sympathy to Mrs. Mary E. Slockbower, secretary to our Principal, in this time of bereavement caused by the death of her beloved mother, who departed this life October 12th, at the age of ninety-two. All who have known Mrs. Strahan have felt the inspiration of her charm and saintliness, and it is with sincere sorrow that we mark the passing of a life so devoted to her home, her family and to God.

Everybody at Fanwood was pleasantly surprised to hear that Mr. William Renner, our instructor of printing, was married last Friday evening, October 14th. His bride was Miss Cecelia E. Wilson, who is a graduate of the Vancouver, Wash., school, and was a pupil of Miss Otis there for a while. Miss Wilson was a visitor at the printing office recently and all the printer boys are glad she is now Mrs. Renner.

The voting for officers of Fanwood Athletic Association was conducted by Dr. Thomas F. Fox in the chapel, after a talk by Principal Gardner.

The Fanwood Literary Association began the season's exercises in the chapel last Thursday. Dr. Fox made a short address and picked six boys and five girls to be tellers, and then the members of the Fanwood Literary Association voted for their officers. The new officers of 1927-28 are:

COUNSELOR
ISAC B. Gardner, M.A.
FOR PRESIDENT
Thomas Francis Fox, M.A., Litt D.
FOR FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT
Herbert J. Carroll
FOR SECOND VICE-PRESIDENT
Perry Schwing
FOR SECRETARY
Emma Jacobucci
FOR TREASURER
Myra L. Barrager
FOR DIRECTORS
William G. Jones, M.A.
Amelia E. Berry
Edward S. Burdick
Alice E. Judge
Fayette P. Fox
Edmiston W. Iles, M.A.
Alice M. Teegarden, M.A.

On October 8th, two boys of F. A. A. competed in the marathon from 59th Street, New York City, to Port Chester, N. Y.—a distance of twenty-six miles. The competitors were Cadets Allyn Manning and Herbert Alpren. They did not succeed in running twenty-six miles, but Manning stopped in twenty miles, while Alpren ran only eighteen miles, on account of the rain. Mr. Frank Heintz, a graduate of 1927 and once an all-round athlete of Fanwood, also competed, but gave up at the twenty-first mile. They all won medals for running more than fifteen miles.

Many pupils in here are wondering if the Gallaudet College eleven will be able to beat the City College of New York, at the Lewisohn Stadium, near 137th Street and Amsterdam Avenue, on October 29th. They hope that the Gallaudet eleven will win.

Mr. Frederick King, an old time graduate of Fanwood, was a visitor here on Sunday evening, October 16th. He came from Baltimore on his trip and enjoyed the sight-seeing.

The new printers were admitted to the printing office last week. They are Cadets Albert Pyle, Sidney Olsen, Sam Kal



## BOSTON

"It's a little thing to do  
Just to think,  
Anyone no matter who,  
Ought to think.  
Take a little time each day,  
From the minutes thrown away,  
Spare it from your work or play,  
Stop and think.  
You will find that those who fail,  
Do not think,  
Those who find themselves in jail  
Do not think.  
Half the trouble that we see,  
Troubles brewed for you and me,  
Probably would never be,  
If we'd think."

This is a retraction of a serious mistake made without thinking. In my last news letter, I told you that Mrs. Chase of the Old Home, would never be able to walk again, and unconsciously, I sent it out. When, upon receiving my paper, and having read that paragraph, I was truly sorry. Mrs. Chase is in excellent condition, and reports have it that she will soon be up and walking again. The writer got confused with someone else. This is great news to know, that one of our friends will soon be well again.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Kessler, returned from their honeymoon trip spent in Sharon, Mass., on time to attend the New Year's social given by their friends, the Elias Dulman's. Over twenty-five persons were there, and all joined in the spirit of wishing everyone a happy New Year. Refreshments were served, and everyone went home with a full stomach. Mr. and Mrs. Dulman are excellent entertainers.

Fred Conley, of South Carolina, the owner of a large motor boat, went with a party, for one day's fishing, and came home with a great catch. His motor boat is capable of holding a load of over 50 persons, and occasionally he lets it out to private parties. By the way, the Conley's recently celebrated their twentieth wedding anniversary.

Mr. Michael Griffen tells us that business is not so good now, at the factory, and he has had lay-offs for 2-3 days at a time, a week. His faith is amazing to observe, and he keeps on saying that by and by it will be hot-sooty. He is a member of the Frats, and also the K. de l'Epee.

To one of Morris Millers, Friday night confabs, came Mr. J. Rock. As he has been out of work for some time, he temporarily took up a salesmanship job, by selling automatic can-openers and knife-sharpener, for the Spedco Co. He gave to us, a demonstration of its capacities, and really it was quite remarkable. N. E. housewives, hurry up and send in your orders before it is too late. It is a great time saver.

Louis H. Snyder was taken ill with the grippe last week, and was in bed for three days. However, with his wife's good care, he is now well again.

Arthur Doherty is now a grass widower. His wife left him flatter than a jellyfish, and went off with her mother on a visit to New York to visit relatives. Poor Arthur is so lonely, he says he feels like writing Edith to come home, but can't, because after that he would not be free. Can you imagine that? I wonder what a man really wants.

The Hebrew Sunday School has opened again. With the help of the National Women's Council, the teacher, who wishes her name to be unknown, got together her class of kiddies. She tells the writer that she has a great class of children, and tells of one very amusing incident.

The writer was present at the first lesson, and they were only given a review of their previous work. One of the questions that she asked, was how God had made Adam. Whereupon, a little girl indignantly replied that Adam was not made, he was born. Another one was when the teacher asked a certain little boy how God had made the light of the world, he answered that Thomas Edison made the light, not God. It affords the writer great pleasure to visit the classes and to see how well they are getting along under their teacher.

Mr. Aaron Kravitz walked all the way from Revere to Dorchester, a distance of twelve miles, to spend the day with his many friends here. It was the Jewish day of atonement, and he was lonely in Revere, so he took a long walk to refresh himself.

Mr. Peter Amico was operated on for gall-stones three weeks ago, but is feeling better now.

Mr. Richard Kennedy was away for a few days in New Haven, Ct., but is home now. He also visited in Rhode Island.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert McCarthy have a perfectly lovely home in Dorchester. They have been married only one year, and five months ago they decided to go into housekeeping for themselves. For their wedding gift, Robert's mother presented him with a beautiful Mohair parlor set, and his father, a lovely walnut dining room set. They have a sweet kitchen, and a rest room. Their back porch is about 30 feet long. Mary, who won the cup for being the prettiest girl at a dance in 1925.

Miss Esther Jacobs, returned to her sister's home in Everett, after

two pleasant weeks in New York. She tells us of a party given in her honor at which forty persons were present, and she also says that she was out almost every night.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Zerwick celebrated their 25th wedding anniversary, on August 8th, at their East Boston home. Their two daughters were a great help to them. Subscriptions were \$1.00 per couple or single. Refreshments were served, and prizes were given away for the games played. Mr. and Mrs. Zerwick thank their many friends for helping to participate in their celebration.

Miss Rose Druzdis announced her engagement to Mr. Fred Scribner, last week. Mr. Scribner is a Northampton Adonis, and Miss Druzdis hails from the Horace Mann.

Last night, the 11th, was the great Ladies' Auxiliary ball. Truly, the L. A. should be blessed for their good work in helping to relieve some of the suffering in this great world. They help to keep the Danver's Old Home together, and everything they do is not for their own pining self, but for others. When the hour of death comes, it is not what we have done for ourselves, but what we have done for others that we think of more pleasantly. And the L. A. has only pleasant memories to think of always.

Boston, at present, is experiencing a very hard time. Work is scarce, money is scarcer, and lay-offs are many. So not many were present at the L. A. ball, but they got their profit just the same. If ever you should come to Boston, the L. A. will surely see that you get a great time.

A certain young man came from New York to attend the ball, and also to find out who Kitty-Kat was, and now that he has found out, what will he say, I wonder? Kitty-Kat sent her compliments to Mr. Hodgson, via this young man, and hopes he will carry it out well.

The stork has been as busy here, as Dan Cupid. Last Sunday, it visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. Rock, and left a seven-pound boy.

And on October, 11th the stork dropped it's bundle into the home of the Irving Simons and also left a male.

So far I've only given you dry matter-of-fact news, but this winter, Boston is going to wake up, and I'll have lots to tell you. Did you ever taste our delicious Boston Baked Beans? Come to one of our holiday parties or dances, and have 'em for breakfast. Then you'll go home with a better impression of Boston. (Sure, I am a Boston booster, and proud of it.)

Truly, we will be sorry to miss Mr. Meagher's excellent columns.

The first time that I got the papers, I liked his Chicago columns, because they were so interesting and comical. It seems a shame not to be able to enjoy them any more. Mr. Meagher ought to know that even if those Chicagoans told him to succotash (suck a lemon), at least now he can have the satisfaction of knowing that his fellow-writers will truly miss him. They learned lots from him, above all, never to knock the deaf or the deaf will knock the stuffing out of you.

Mr. Battersby, President of the Boston Frats, is to be the chairman of their annual New Year's dance to be held December 31st, at Convention Hall. They have not decided what to do with the next two days, but are going to send me the necessary info' by and by.

"KITTY-KAT"

## DUNKIRK, N. Y.

Mr. Frank E. Seeley, of Clarence, N. Y., was the guest of C. W. Stowell recently, on the route to Jamestown, N. Y.

Mr. C. W. Stowell, of Dunkirk, N. Y., is slowly recovering from his recent illness at his home in Canary Street.

Mr. Leon Carter, who has been swimming at Mayville, N. Y., motored to St. Petersburg, Florida, last week. He has two pretty cottages there.

Misses Peliga Kond and Connie Schultz, were in Rochester last Labor Day and attended the deaf-mute picnic. They enjoyed it immensely.

Mrs. Georgie Coleman, of Washington, D. C., who has been spending the summer with Mrs. Charles B. Shattuck, left for her home, Monday in company with her daughter, Grace, and Miss Margaret Daniels.

Miss Lotta Shattuck came home to Cohocton, N. Y., last Friday for the week-end and to welcome friends, who were coming Sunday to hold their annual picnic.

The first car came at nine o'clock and they continued coming until eighteen cars and eighty-two school-mates and friends had arrived. Some from Buffalo, Rochester, Elmira and other places. The weather being ideal, a delicious lunch was served on the lawn, after which they enjoyed a few pleasant games, and all had a happy time. Miss Lotta returned to Rochester Monday morning.

C. W. STOWELL.

## MAINE MISSION 50TH ANNIVERSARY

The fiftieth anniversary of the organization of the Maine Mission for the Deaf was held in the vestry of the Universalist church in Belfast at 2.30 P.M., with President Keith Leighton of Westbrook, Mrs. J. Fred Flynn of Bangor, Treasurer, and Secretary Harry T. Gleason of Newport present.

Mayor F. C. Small made a speech of welcome and asked the audience that he be excused for being a little late, as he was sent for in connection with the sad accident in Belfast at noon.

Leslie A. Brown of Hudson, Mass., acted as an interpreter.

Rev. Stanley Light, of Cambridge, Mass., made the invocation. The secretary's and treasurer's reports were read and Harold Libby audited those reports.

Rev. Stanley Light, vice-president of the New England Gallaudet Association and Harry V. Jarvis of Hartford, Conn., asked the audience that the Maine Mission for the N. E. G. A. at the next convention in Portland in 1928. The Maine Mission accepted this.

About 100 were in attendance at the meeting. They came from different places in Maine, New Hampshire, Massachusetts and Connecticut.

In the evening at the same place a meeting was held. Mr. Albert L. Carlisle, formerly of Bangor, now of Nashua, N. H., delivered a speech on the history of the organization of the Maine Mission for the Deaf.

### MR. CARLISLE'S SPEECH

"Ladies and Gentlemen, Friends of the Maine Mission for the Deaf.

"It gives me much pleasure to submit the historical data of this mission during the past fifty years.

"The Maine Deaf-Mute Mission was organized Dec 31, 1877, in East Belfast at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Francis M. Staples, with seven people present. Their names were Mr. and Mrs. Francis M. Staples, Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Brown of Belfast, Mr. and Mrs. Ebenezer W. Curtis, of New Gloucester, and Rev. Samuel Rowe of West Boxford, Mass., formerly of New Gloucester. All of them except Mrs. Charles A. Brown have passed away. Mrs. Brown is living in Castine. She is about 82 years old and is present at these sessions.

"This Mission at that time was organized for the purpose of Christian worship, intellectual morale, and religious improvement.

"The Mission was incorporated under the laws of Maine, January 29, 1906, under the name of the Maine Mission for the Deaf.

"The first convention was held March 9, 1878, in Biddeford at the residence of Mr. Hutchins, for the purpose of adopting a constitution and by-laws and voting for the officers of the Maine Deaf-Mute Mission. The officers at that time were: President, John W. Page of Biddeford; secretary, Ebenezer W. Curtis of New Gloucester, and treasurer, Hiram P. Hunt of Gray. Rev. Samuel Rowe was appointed as the State Missionary and Chas. A. Brown, General Manager. All of the above persons have passed away.

"No further conventions were held until 1881, when the second convention was held in Portland January 1 and 2, with 40 deaf people in attendance. Treasurer H. P. Hunt reported no funds at hand; also no liabilities. Again the same year the third convention was held in Auburn August 27 and 28. The new officers were president C. A. Brown of Belfast; secretary, Geo. W. Wakefield of Brownfield; and treasurer, Byron A. Brown.

"According to the secretary's books The Maine Mission for the Deaf did not have any conventions in the years 1879, 1880, 1892, and 1917. We don't know why the conventions were not held in the years 1879 and 1880, but we know that in the years 1892 and 1917 the conventions were postponed on account of the seventy-fifth and hundredth anniversaries of the founding of the first school for the Deaf in Hartford, Conn.—The American School for the Deaf.

"During fifty years our conventions were held in different places: Gardiner 1, Saco 1, Kennebunk 1, New Gloucester 1, Sanford 1, Brunswick 1, Camden 1, South Paris 1, Richmond 1, Rumford 1, Skowhegan 1, Biddeford 2, Rockland 2, Bath 2, Auburn 3, Lewiston 3, Augusta 4, Bangor 4, Waterville 4, Portland 9.

"The past and present presidents were John W. Page, Charles A. Brown, George W. Wakefield, Hiram P. Hunt, A. L. Carlisle, George E. Foster, W. O. Kimball resigned, Coleman C. Casey, K. M. Leighton. The past and present vice-presidents: Elmer D. Fogg, C. C. Casey, Harry T. Gleason and Frank Strout. The past and present secretaries: Ebenezer W. Curtis, George W. Wakefield, Charles A. Brown, O. W. Fuller, Major P. Bicknell, John W. Page, Dana B. Taylor, A. L. Carlisle, George A. Wise, Mrs. Anna A. Brown, Charles Folsom, deceased, J. Fred Flynn, Fannie Kimball, W. O. Kimball, and Mrs. J. Fred Flynn. The past and present treasurers: H. P. Hunt, Byron A. Brown,

James B. Andrews, deceased, A. L. Carlisle, George W. Wakefield, Edwin Randall, Augustus Titcomb, Cornelius Kane, J. Fred Flynn, Thomas Prim, Keith M. Leighton resigned and H. T. Gleason.

"In the year 1907 Miss Emeline Spofford of Brooklyn, N. Y., formerly of Bucksport, a sister of Prof. Fisher A. Spofford of Bucksport, one of the earliest pupils at the American School for the Deaf in Hartford, Conn., bequeathed \$1,000 to the Maine Mission for the Deaf. This legacy was a blessing to the Mission Miss Spofford was much interested in the welfare of the Maine Mission for the Deaf.

"According to the census of the State of Maine, which was published a few years ago, we had 1257 deaf people in Maine alone, 456 being totally deaf and 801 partially. Of this number 895 can speak, 125 can speak imperfectly, and 237 not at all. We had no idea of that before. What have we been doing about the number of people we have never met? I leave it to you to act on.

"The Maine Mission for the Deaf has accomplished several things for the welfare of the deaf these past fifty years. The Mission has succeeded in getting an annual appropriation of \$200 a year for the aged and infirm deaf of Maine. It proves a blessing. Also it put a statute under the Maine laws, an impostor law against the people who pretend to be deaf and dumb. A jail sentence of ninety days without any fine is imposed. Compulsory education which compels a deaf child between six and eighteen years old to be sent to some school for the deaf is now on the statute books.

"There is one matter which was not recorded in the secretary's books as far as I can see. It is about the Maine School for the deaf, viz: Under the presidency of Charles A. Brown the change from the Portland School for the Deaf under the City of Portland to the Maine School for the deaf under the State of Maine. The State of Maine has furnished the following deaf teachers for different deaf schools in the United States: Fisher A. Spofford, Melville Ballard, Samuel Greene, George Wing, John E. Crane, Misses Mary E. Haskell, Nancy Wing, and Fannie Kimball. Honor to the State of Maine!"

Sunday Rev. William Vaughan conducted a service and then gave an interesting lecture on the Prodigal Son. Leslie Brown acted as interpreter and he made signs clear and graceful so the audience understood.

In the afternoon an excursion on the boat Castine along the bay took place and all enjoyed the sail with the beautiful scenery.

In the evening A. L. Carlisle delivered a sermon. Rev. Light made a speech and others made short addresses.

Monday morning all went to the City Park, where an outing with games took place. Then all departed for their homes, having had a delightful time.

There was beautiful weather during the sessions, the best of the season.

James R. Hale, of Castine, and Harold Clark, of Belfast, the local committee, arranged a most satisfactory program.

## WEST VIRGINIA

Parkersburg (W. Va.) News Monday morning, September 5th reports the following:

"Hundreds of deaf persons; many of them deprived of the use of their voices, held a picnic at City Park yesterday, all day. Visitors came from almost every city in West Virginia, and from Ohio, Pennsylvania, Maryland and the District of Columbia. Many came by automobile and others by train. They were guests of the Parkersburg and Charleston members of the West Virginia Association of the Deaf, the picnic being the annual gathering of the Association.

"The big feature of the day was the basket picnic, served at noon. Many games were played and a short program, including Lay reader John C. Bremer's (of Wheeling) Sunday service was enjoyed. Many of those speaking used their fingers to tell their thoughts to those gathered at the meeting. One of the visitors present was a Mannington lady, who has willed her large home to the Association, to be used after her death as a home for aged and infirm deaf persons.

"The gathering was unique in local history and it may be repeated next year."

Mrs. Frank Hayer, of Barnesville, O., is visiting her husband here. Mr. Hayer is rapidly recovering from injuries sustained when he fell a distance of about 25 feet from the second story of the Mannington Press Building. He is deaf-mute formerly of Cleveland, O., being employed there.

J. C. B.

## WANTED

A DEAF YOUTH between the ages of 16 and 21, to assist in work on property. For interview, write F. E. Beirne, 57 Sussex Street, Port Jervis, N. Y.

Subscribe for THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL—\$2.00 a year.

## OHIO.

"The whole world sighs as the summer dies,  
And pauses a moment then:  
For every tear means another year  
Has passed beyond our ken.  
Yes, the wide world sighs as the summer dies,  
But we cannot pause to mourn;  
For the bracing air wafts away dull care  
As another fall is born."

The last week has been full of lovely October days that rival rare June days, and it was one of these lovely days that the Board of Managers of the Ohio Home wandered over to the Home via autos and street cars for their annual inspection, or should I say annual dinner. The new board of lady visitors also met with them. Friday evening, October 8th, the board members had their annual meeting and we heard that it was one of the most interesting meeting of late years. The report of the board of lady visitors was read and many suggestions therein given are to be carried out as soon as the managers can. Better water facilities are much needed and that will be the first improvement. Out of town members present were Rev. Collins Sawhill of Cleveland, Mr. Monin of Canton, and Mr. Louis Bachlerle of Cincinnati. Rev. Flick of Chicago was too ill to make the trip, but a check for \$25 expressed his and his wife's interest in the Home.

Those partaking, of the fine chicken dinner prepared by Matron Chapman and her assistants were, Dr. and Mrs. Robert Patterson, Mr. A. B. Greener, Mr. and Mrs. Becker, Mr. and Mrs. Ohlemacher, Mrs. May Thomas, Mr. J. B. Showalter, Mr. Monnin, Mr. Bachlerle, Rev. Sawhill, Mrs. Charles, Mrs. Winemiller, and Misses Bessie and Jean MacGregor, Miss Lamson, Supt. and Mrs. Chapman and the writer. Most of the food was from the Home garden. A rousing vote of thanks was given Mrs. Chapman for the excellent dinner. We noticed that the residents had much the same for their dinner as the guests had. In the afternoon the board had a meeting to discuss matters that came up at the Home. Mr. J. C. Winemiller expected to partake of the dinner, but duties at the school kept him from getting, there and he lost much.

In one of our recent chronicles we reported the marriage of Miss Flora Bays and Mr. Pence of Michigan, but we have since found that the marriage has not yet taken place. We believed we had the information from a reliable source. Miss Bays has returned to the school, where she has been employed for some years.

To many deaf children throughout Ohio, October 12, Columbus Day, is a red letter day in truth to them, for they received notices last week saying they could return to school on that date, as the fine heating plant is finished enough to insure heat to both buildings. Regular school work will start Thursday, the thirteenth. Six new teachers take the places of those who resigned last June. Supt. Jones begins, we believe, his thirty-third-year at the school and we find only four on the teaching force who were there when Dr. Jones came. Those veterans are Miss Feasley, Miss Walker, Mr. Zorn and the writer. Salaries have been increased for this year, and it is thought that now the school is under the director of Education in a few years the salaries paid at the Ohio School will be equal to those of other schools.

Mr. Warren Shaffer, a graduate of the school, will have charge of the painting classes this year. Mrs. Tacy Hall Atwood, having sold the Atwood home and disposed of her household goods, has started westward with her sister. After visiting, relatives she will locate at Pasadena, Cal. A few weeks ago Mrs. Atwood told the writer that she had a stone erected to mark her late husband's grave and arranged for care of the family lot.

Mr. Albert Ohlemacher was kept busy during the baseball season in umpiring games. He often received four calls a week, thus showing that he knows the business all right and gives just decisions.

Mr. Charles Resch has taken over a cleaning, pressing, and alteration shop for men in the east end of Columbus. As it is a good location, he has selected, he no doubt will be successful.

Mr. Birney Wright, who has been drilling the football team at the school since October 3d, left last week with his team to meet the Mt. Vernon high school team, but the deaf boys did not make a good showing and returned badly beaten. Several of their star-players are out of school now, and Mr. Wright will find the younger boys need more coaching to get them up to the standard of last year's team.

Mrs. Walter Wark, who is famed for the good eats she can turn out, is now kept wondering how she can keep Mr. Wark on a diet and free from excitement at the same time. Mr. Wark is gradually regaining his health, but there are doctor's orders that must be obeyed.

Mr. George Black has given up his home on Oak Street and is now living at the school where he is a janitor.

Mr. Roy Conkling, of Versailles, writes that he and his family enjoyed an outing in the wilds of Michigan. He says that the best fishing stream there is the Tobacco River. It seems to us we would have no appetite to eat fish caught in such a stream!

October 29th is the date decided upon for the annual social of the Columbus Ladies' Aid Society, to which every one is invited. There will be a masquerade parade with prizes, a good lunch, a bakery, a hot-dog stand, cider, a bazaar and handkerchief booth, and plenty of candy. So please remember the date—October 29th.

## IN DIXIELAND.

Singin' the song of Hope and Home,  
Here's Georgia!  
Fields light-white with fleecy foam,  
Here's Georgia!  
Where the corn hangs heavy and climbs so high  
It tells the gold in the mines "Goodbye,"  
And hides the hills from the mornin' sky,  
Here's Georgia!

Her tables creak with plenty spread  
By Georgia!  
With peace herself for to bless the bread  
For Georgia!  
The welcome word is the word we know;  
God's own land where the good things grow;  
The Horn o' Plenty's the horn we blow  
In Georgia!

—Frank L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

While the north and the east has been suffering from a flareback of real summer, Georgia is enjoying the most beautiful of autumn and harvest-time weather. With just a tang of fall in the air during the day and a full, round, harvest moon shining at night, making everything almost as bright as day, life seems certainly worth the living in this, "God's own country."

Rev. S. Freeman is reported to be quite ill at a hospital in Knoxville, Tenn. Mr. Freeman left Atlanta about six weeks ago to spend his vacation visiting his old home in Ohio and Indiana, seeking to benefit his health, which has not been good for a year or more. He was on his way back home, when he was taken ill at Knoxville and removed to a hospital in that city. His daughter wanted to bring him on home, but the physicians at that place will not permit him being moved at present, for fear it might endanger his life. As soon as he improves sufficiently to be removed, he will be brought home where, under the care of his family and doctors, it is hoped that he will improve faster and soon recover his usual good health. We sincerely hope that he will soon be well and back with us once again.

Mr. W. W. McLean has left Atlanta and gone to his old home in Andalusia, Ala., to take charge of the repairing department of a large garage at that place. His wife is still here, but will join him there as soon as he can get settled and find a place for them to live. We all miss "William" and his big car.

Both were familiar figures on the streets of this city. Mrs. L. B. Dickerson is ill at the Wesley Memorial hospital, where she was carried for observation about two weeks ago. We are informed that she will be operated upon within the next few days. Her condition is not serious, so we are told.

Mr. Sidney Weaver, of Akron, O., formerly of Georgia, is in the city visiting for a few days, previous to going to Dillard, Ga., where he will be married some time next week to a Miss Powell of that place, a graduate of the Georgia school, and his boyhood sweetheart. The newlyweds will come to Atlanta after the ceremony and will be tendered big wedding reception at the Chamber of Commerce by the Atlanta deaf.

We strongly advise all deaf who are in search of employment to stay away from Atlanta. Work is slack here now, a great number of our men are out of employment and have had to call on those who were employed for help. It would be useless to come here looking for jobs at almost anything now, and when work does start up again the home folks will be put back first in preference to newcomers.

### CAR OVERTURNS; 5 HURT.

OCALA, Fla., Oct. 10.—Five persons from the deaf and dumb school at St. Augustine, were injured when their automobile turned over on the Jacksonville highway Sunday afternoon. Mrs. Cora Pope, suffering a fractured rib, was believed to have the most seriously injured of the party and is still confined in the Marion General hospital here.—Atlanta Journal.

Mrs. Pope recently spent several weeks visiting in Atlanta, the guest of the W. E. Goldstons, and the many friends she made while here are sorry to hear of her accident and hope for her a speedy recovery. Details of the accident and the names of the other occupants of the car has not been obtained at this writing.

C. L. J.

Atlanta, October 11, 1927.

Even if we aren't really happy it's better all around to pretend that we are.

## PITTSBURGH.

The Frat Masquerade for October 29th, has been cancelled on account of a counter attraction.

Saturday evening, October 8th, the local P. S. A. D. branch held its last quarterly business meeting of the year at McGeagh hall. Before the gavel was tapped for business order, Mr. Frank A. Leitner, who represented us at the meeting of the Board of Managers at Philadelphia October 1st, gave his report of the trip, which contained much interesting information concerning our new Home at Torresdale. He said the proposed amendment to the charter of incorporation putting an end to the dual organization, by dispensing with the Trustees of the Home and placing in the hands of the P. S. A. D. Board of Managers full control of the Home's affairs, was approved and will soon be submitted to court. A Committee on Management will be created in place of the Trustees, so the Home will still be adequately and properly looked after.

Mr. Leitner spoke encouragingly of the progress of the new Home, saying that the present mortgage of \$7000 will be reduced to \$4,000 in a couple of months. If every deaf person in the state would contribute half a dollar it would lift the mortgage. That they would gladly do it there can be little doubt but, of course, the trouble lies in reaching them.

It will be remembered that in his will Mr. Frank R. Gray left a lot on the north side to the Doylestown Home. Although two years have elapsed since the demise nothing has been done about it, because the whereabouts of the deed could not be found. But Mr. Vincent Dunn has now secured it from Gray's sister, who lives in Illinois. The officers of the branch will look into the matter and make an effort to sell. Mr. Dunn has been paying taxes on the lot. He will be reimbursed therefor.

It was voted to bid for the 1928 P. S. A. D. convention. It can be held here in conjunction with the Western Pennsylvania Alumni, but of course the Board of Managers have the say in such matters and it is hoped they decide in Pittsburgh's favor at their next business meeting. Under present circumstances the best policy would be to have the next convention in a large city, where a bigger bag of gold can be filled. The sooner the mortgage on the Home is lifted the better, then it won't matter so much where the future conventions are held. Pittsburgh can be depended on to put it over big.

Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Wickline, of Akron, spent two weeks with the latter's mother on Mt. Washington.

Dennis was on his vacation and had expected to take in four games of the World's Series. But, alas! it wasn't to be! Such a flop the Pirates turned out to be, but they really are not such a bad lot as some people have been making them out to be. They just could not get started in any of the games and the breaks all went against them. We do not, however, want to detract the Yankees, who are a great team, but we are sure the four straight can not be repeated. Before the series started, the consensus of opinion was that there never were any more evenly matched teams. Such a bitter pill to swallow! Congratulations, New York!

Papers made conspicuous mention of the murder at Coneau Lake, October 9th, of Theodore Schroedel, by a man who had become crazed with jealousy because of attentions Schroedel paid his fifteen-year-old step-daughter. Theodore was a brother of our Phillip (Gallaudet '10). For the last several years Mr. and Mrs. Schroedel have kept to themselves, shunning the society of the deaf. The report of the murder in the papers reminded of their existence.

Mr. and Mrs. Otis Yoder, of Indiana, were guests of the Elmer Havens for a few days around the first week of October. Yours truly was glad to meet his old college friend who was a bromstick beside him. Now the case is reversed! These two old cronies have much to look back upon, particularly the tramp from Washington to Baltimore and back, which was done on a wager and won by the now lighter person. It took one day to hoof it to Baltimore, but two days to get back, on account of steady rain which made the roads (no autos then) muddy and every step an effort. Odis got in the frat meeting, October 2d, and was impressed by the fine manner in which meetings were conducted by this division.

In a weekly letter to his parents, John Nichols, cadet at West Point, told of a visit, October 2d, from Rev. F. C. Smielau, who passed through the place in his car enroute to New York.

Coming Events: Entertainment under auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society at McGeagh hall, Saturday evening, October 22d; Masquerade ball at the P. S. C., October 29th; Masquerade at the W. S. Club, October 31st.

F. M. HOLIDAY.

## SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM

Investment Bonds

18 West 107th Street

New York City

Correspondent of

LEE HIGGINSON & COMPANY



## PROTECTION

Your boy or girl, (if over 10 years old and in good health) can now obtain Life Insurance in this Company.

You will be surprised to know how little it costs and how much it is going to mean to him or her later on.

Start your child on the sure road to Thrift. He or she will eventually have the same need for life insurance protection that you have.

NOTE: Deaf-mutes also have the privilege of insuring in this Company at same rates as to hearing persons.

MARCUS L. KENNER  
Eastern Special Agent

NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.  
Office:— 100 West 21st Street, N. Y.  
Residence:— 200 West 111th Street, N. Y.

## FRAT FROLIC

under auspices of

Philadelphia Div. No. 30  
N. F. S. D.

to be held at

TURNGEMEINDE HALL  
Broad St. and Columbia Ave.

on

Saturday evening, February 18, 1928.

Subscription, One Dollar

Music Cash Prizes for Costumes

## Second Annual Dance

tendered by the

Silent Oriole Club  
BALTIMORE

Saturday, Nov. 26, 1927  
8:30 P.M. till midnight

## SOCHANGE'S HALL

North and Pennsylvania Aves.

Cars No. 2, 13, 18, 31 and 32 reach the Hall.

Ticket, 50 cents Good Music

Visitors are welcome to the club rooms  
516 N. Eutaw St., on Sundays, Wednesdays, Fridays and Saturdays, at 7:30 P.M.

## ANNUAL BAL MASQUE

Auspices

Silent Athletic Club  
OF PHILADELPHIA

## TURNGEMEINDE HALL

Broad Street and Columbia Ave.  
Philadelphia

Saturday Evening, November 5, 1927

SUBSCRIPTION - ONE DOLLAR

Music—Cash Prizes for Costumes

## Old Witch &amp; Hallowe'en Dance

under auspices of

Bronx Division No. 92  
N. F. S. D.

to be held at

D. S. TURN HALL  
412 East 158th Street  
Bronx, N. Y.

Saturday Evening, October 29, 1927  
Refreshments and prizes

Tickets - - - 50 cents

Directions—Take Lexington or 7th Ave. Subway to East 149th St. Transfer to 3d Ave. Elevated and get off at East 156th St. Walk two blocks north and two blocks west.

## RESERVED

Brooklyn Division, No. 23

## ANNUAL

## Masquerade Ball

at

## ARCADIA HALL

(Capacity 3,000)  
Broadway and Halsey Street  
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Saturday evening, March 3, 1928

PARTICULARS LATER

## RESERVED FOR

Brownsville Silent A. C.

January 28, 1928

PARTICULARS LATER

## Many Reasons Why You Should Be a Frat

BROOKLYN DIVISION, No. 23, N. F. S. D., meets in Brooklyn, N. Y., on the first Saturday on each month. We offer exceptional provisions in the way of Life Insurance and Sick Benefits and unusual social advantages. If interested write B. FRIEDWALD, Secretary, 43 Parkville Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

## Manhattan Division, No. 87

NATIONAL FRATERNAL SOCIETY of the Deaf, meets at the Deaf-Mutes Union League, 143 West 125th Street, New York City, first Monday of each month. For information, write the Secretary, Max M. Lubin, 22 Post Avenue, Inwood, New York.

## Bronx Division, No. 92, N. F. S. D.

The value of Life Insurance is the best proposition in life. Ages limited from 18 to 55 years. No red tape. Meets at Vasa Castle Hall, 149th Street and Walton Avenue, every first Monday of the month. If interested, write for information to division secretary, Albert Lazar, 644 Riverside Drive, New York City.

## Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.,

143 West 125th St., New York City.

Club Rooms open the year round. Regular meetings on Second Thursdays of each month, at 8:15 P.M. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. Marcus L. Kenner President; Anthony Capelle, Secretary, 143 West 125th Street, New York City.

## Evangelical Association of the Deaf

A UNION CHURCH FOR ALL THE DEAF.  
LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA.  
Rev. Clarence E. Webb, Minister. Prof. J. A. Kennedy, Assistant  
Service and Sermon every Sunday 3 P.M. Congregational Church at 845 S. Hope St. Address all communications to the E. A. D., 3955 S. Hohart Boulevard, Los Angeles. A hearty welcome to all the deaf

## Detroit Fraternal Club of the Deaf.

2254 Vermont Ave., Cor of Michigan.  
Open Saturdays, Sundays and Holidays. Michigan Cars pass the doors. Membership open to Frats only. Visitors always welcome.

## Harlem Club of the Colored Deaf

215 West 133d St., New York City.

The object of the club is to promote its Social and intellectual advancement of the colored deaf.

Club room open every Saturday and Sunday nights. Regular meetings on the first Saturday of each month at 8 P.M. Visitors are welcome to the Harlem Silent Club. Clarence Basden, President; William Nixon, Secretary, 2499 8th Ave., New York.

## Eastside Silent Club of Los Angeles, Cal.

4198 Whittier Blvd., Corner Herbert St.

Meets on second and fourth Saturday evenings of each month. Visitors always welcome.

## PAS-A-PAS CLUB

ORGANIZED 1882  
INCORPORATED 1891

ROOM 307-8, 81 W. VAN BUREN STREET, CHICAGO

Out-of-town Visitors are welcome to visit America's Deaf-Mute Premier Club. Stated Meetings..... First Saturdays  
Chester C. Codman, President  
Frank A. Johnson, acting President  
Mrs. Wm. McGann, Secretary  
816 Edgcomb Place

Literary Circle..... Fourth Saturdays

Entertainments, Socials, Receptions  
Second and Third Saturdays

Address all communications in care of the Club. Rooms open: Thursdays, Saturdays and Sundays.

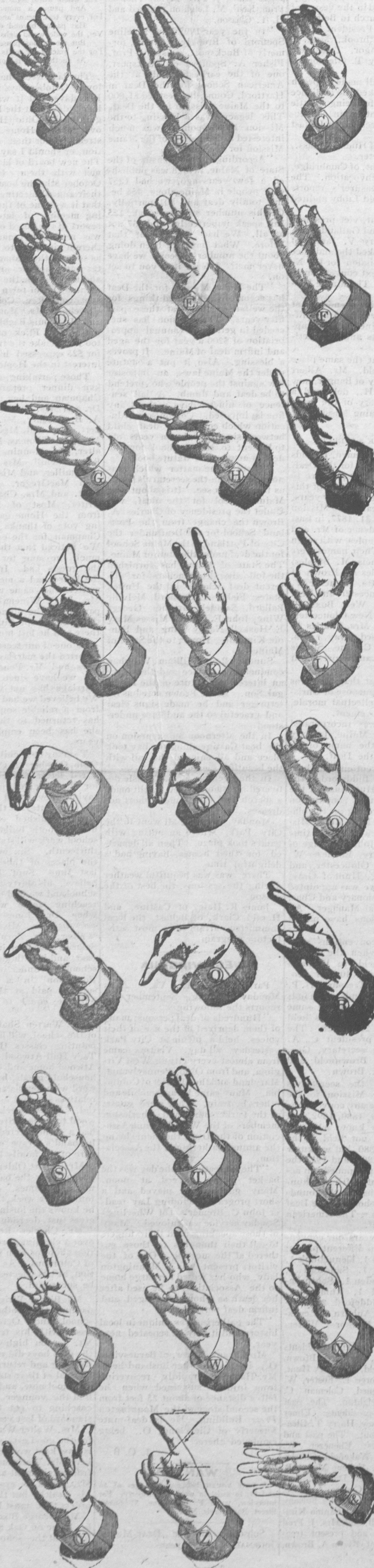
## Albert Kroekel (deaf-mute)

703 Campe St., Egg Harbor City, N. J.

Maker of Flower Badges, Hanging Baskets, Fancy Centerpieces in All Colors and Picture Frames, Scroll Sawing, Fine Work, Reasonable Prices.

Call and See. or Order by mail.

## AMERICAN MANUAL ALPHABET.



## FIFTH ANNUAL

## GALA COSTUME MOVIE BALL

Cash Prizes for the Best Imitation of All Well-Known Movie Stars

Under Auspices of

Manhattan Division, No. 87

National Fraternal Society of the Deaf.

To be held at

## ODD FELLOWS MEMORIAL BUILDING

301-309 Schermerhorn Street—near Nevins Street  
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Saturday Evening, November 19, 1927

SUBSCRIPTION - ONE DOLLAR

## ENTERTAINMENT COMMITTEE

Moses A. Rosenberg, Adv. Manager  
Charles Sussman  
Lester Hyams  
Moses Schnapp, Chairman  
Henry Plapinger, Treasurer  
Mike Ciavolino  
Morris Kremen

\$50.00 In Cash Prizes \$50.00

NOTE—The amount of \$50.00 reserved for prizes will be divided for costumes judged to be the most unique, original, handsome and comical.

## ANNUAL

## PRIZE MASQUERADE BALL

(For the Welfare Fund)

Given by the Detroit Chapter

## Michigan Association of the Deaf

To be held at

## I. O. O. F. RIVERSIDE TEMPLE

Corner Hubbard Avenue and Baker Street  
Detroit, Michigan

Saturday Evening, November 12, 1927

FIRST CLASS MUSIC

Don't forget to bring your friends. Refreshments served at the Hall.

Admission, 50 cents—Checking, 10 cents

How to get there—Take Baker-Dix Street Car to Hubbard Avenue, Grand-Belt Car to Dix, corner Junction Avenue, four blocks walk. South Fort Street Car to Hubbard Avenue, four blocks walk. East Lafayette Motor Bus to Hubbard Avenue, one block east.

IVAN HEYMANSON, Chairman—1267 Wayburn Ave., Detroit, Mich.  
AND THE COMMITTEE

1907

1928

"Soft peace she brings, wherever she arrives:  
She builds our quiet, as she forms our lives:  
Lays the rough paths of peevish Nature even  
And opens in each heart a little Heaven."  
—Prior, "Charity."

## Charity Ball

under the auspices of the

Hebrew Association  
of the Deaf

INCORPORATED

to be held at

## Odd Fellows Mem. Hall

301-309 SCHERMERHORN STREET  
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Sat. Eve., Jan. 21, 1928

ALEXANDER GOLDFOLK, Chairman.

(FULL PARTICULARS LATER)

COME ONE

COME ALL

## HALLOWE'EN SOCIAL

to be given by the

LUTHERAN GUILD FOR  
THE DEAF

to be held on

MONDAY EVENING, NOV. 7, 1927

at

## Immanuel Hall

177 South St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

New games offered to players and non-players. Excellent prizes given.

Admission, 35 cents

(Including refreshments and novelties.)

## COMMITTEE

Walter Weisenstein, Chairman, C. Petersen, John Nesgood, Ehrich Berg, K. Christgau, Mrs. C. Berg, Mrs. Brooks.

DIRECTIONS:—Take Canarsie or Jamaica train, get off at Marcy Ave. Station, then walk down two blocks to Driggs Avenue near plaza of Williamsburg Bridge.

## Fourth Annual Bazaar

under the auspices of the

LADIES' AUXILIARY

of the

LUTHERAN MISSION TO  
THE DEAF

In aid of the Building Fund

## St. Mark's Parish House

626 Bushwick Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

One block from Broadway and Myrtle Ave. L. Station

Thursday and Friday Evenings

Saturday Afternoon and Evening

December 1, 2, 3, 1927

Admission, 10 Cents

MRS. LOUIS BROOKS, Chairlady,  
1042 Decatur St., Brooklyn, N. Y.